The Millheim Journal.

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A LITTLE WHILE.

Oh, soul, a little while
And thou shalt be released,
And Fortune shall have ceased
To frown for thee or smile.

A little, little space,
A few brief months or years,
Too brief, O soul, for tears,
Then to thy resting-place.

O, wherefore art thou stirred
With weak and idle rage
To beat against thy cage
Like to a captured bird?

Be still, poor soul be still
He sees the sparrow's fall;
Thy woes He knoweth all;
Hush, hush, and wait His will.

LOVE ON THE HIGH SEAS.

"Now," said the captain, "we shan't see any more land for a week, and you young ladies 'll have nothing to do but let some of these young fellows fall in love with you,"

"Fall in love," cried Hetty, the tip-tilted nose curling with incredulity and disgust. "Who could fall in love at sea, I'd like to know?"

"Who could?" asked the captain, in innocent surprise. "Why everybody does. Why not?"

Hetty smiled in evident unbelief, but glanced furtively across the deck toward the handsome young officer where he leaned on the rail, blowing rings of smoke into the deep blue sky.

Mischievous Deb and the quick-sighted captain detect both, and laugh unmercifully. Hetty blushes, and the first officer uncompromisingly turns his back and a deaf ear to the captain's guffaws.

It is evening on shipboard, dinner is over, the day's work is done, and all are assembled on deck,

The sun, which has hung all day like a copper gong upon a brass ceiling, is now mercifully disappearing. The mountains of the Lower California shine in the fast-fading rays "like the golden hills of heaven," while one little hummock of an island, long and high and narrow, rises out of the sea like the grave-mound of some ocean god.

For once the water is smooth; nothing breaks its stillness but the steamer's trail, and the sea gulls now and then brushing its surface. Far, far away—far as the eye can reach—is nothing but the same expanse of deep blue waters, broken only by those yellow hills, now fast vanishing into distance and night.

Overhead only another and wider expanse, still "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue," and behind a cloud the new moon just beginning to look forth upon the boisterous world below.

Prigsby, from London, explains to a gaping audience how the scenery now before them suffers from comparison with that of the Rhine. Sam. Boland, of San Francisco, carelessly replies to an inquirer that he is going prospecting for gold in Guatemala, acknowledges it to be a "pretty risky business," admits the country to be full of road-agents and bush whackers, but "reckons he'll pull through." Meantime Hetty and Deb, seeing the captain had a story in reserve, settle themselves to hear it.

"Didn't I tell you how my first officer got married? No? Well, nobody could a been sicker'n his wife was when he courted her. I'll just tell you all about it, if you like.

"Well, you see, I haven't always been captain of a first class steamer—no siree! I ran away to sea when I was twelve years old, and I've worked my way from the bottom of the ladder. Well, when I was thirty, I was captain of a large sailing vessel that was in the South American trade.

"I sailed from the port of Callao, San Francisco being my destination. My second officer was an Englishman, but my first was an American, only two or three years younger than I—as good-looking a young fellow as ever I saw; tall, straight and handsome, with eyes like blue china. He was a right good fellow, too; brave and honest, but frisky as a kitten, and up to all sorts of larks.

"Well, we crept up the coast, stopping at every ninth door, as our orders obliged us to do, taking in all sorts of things, all booked for San Francisco. Finally we came to San Jose de Guatemala—that lies ninety miles inland—and there we hove to, and waited for a chance to go shore.

"Did you ever hear of the surf on that coast, ladies? No? Well, it often rolls fifteen to twenty feet high, and a good part of the time no boat could live in it. Sorry we're not going to stop this trip or you might see it. You see, there's really no harbor—nothing but an open roadstead—and except in the Bay of Fundy, this place shows the highest and lowest tide in the world. The people have tried to build a breakwater out beyond the surf, but it breaks over it half the time, and when it doesn't it knocks it to pieces. Sometimes vessels have to ride at anchor for a week before they can put a boat ashore.

"We'd only just hove to when I noticed that a ship at anchor, not far off, was making signals of distress, and that a boat was putting off in our direction. Of course, we were anchored far out beyond the surf, and it was comparatively easy for the boat to reach us; so it was soon alongside, and one of the men came up the ship's side and and me what was wanted.

"It appears that the ship was a coffee ship from San Francisco, and had come to St Jose for a cargo. It was only half loaded when one of their boats capsized in the surf, drowning the captain and first officer. The second officer was very low with a fever, and they had nobody to navigate the vessel; so they'd had to wait in port until some other ship came along and could lend 'em an officer or somebody who understood navigation.

"Well, I called up my first officer, and put him on board the coffee ship, and in a day or two we both sailed. We were going over the same ground—or sea rather—and as the two vessels were equally fast, we kept each other in sight most of the time. We'd been out ten days, and were in American waters again, when all of a sudden the ship hove to, and signaled us to stop. We run as close to them as we could, and we hove to, and presently through the glass I saw a boat lowered and there was a woman in it.

"I was surprised, as you can imagine, for I did not know there were any passengers on the coffee ship, though there were half a dozen on my own. In a few minutes up the side came my first officer, more than half carrying the prettiest little Spanish girl I ever saw. Oh, ladies! she was a beauty! Eyes like the stars in the flag, and the sweetest little face—kisses just sticking out all over it! But wasn't she the sickest little mortal that ever set foot on deck? I tell you she was all green and yellow, and looked half starved. I do not believe she'd kept down a quarter of a dinner for a month past.

"Hullo, Jack?" said I; "what's the matter?" And I gave the lady a seat on the lounge in my cabin. The poor little thing couldn't sit upright, so I just hoisted her feet up and made her comfortable among the pillows.

"'Captain" said he, 'I want you to marry me to this lady.'

"Marry you?" said I. "What do you mean? She is too sick to be married, man! She can't stand up. If you and she want to be married, why don't you wait till you get ashore?"

"You see ladies, we talked out free before her, for she couldn't understand a word of English."

"'If we wait till then,' said he, 'you and I'll be going to her funeral instead of her wedding. We've got to be married, and right away, and you have got to marry us.

"You see again, ladies, we were very great friends outside of the ship, and when we were alone together we dropped all ceremoney,"

"'What in the thunder are in such a hurry for?' said I. 'Why can't you wait till you're ashore?' 'Where are the friends?'

"'Her step-father is aboard my ship, he said.

"'I thought so,' said I; 'I won't have anything to do with it.'

"He just turned and winked to me out of the ball of his eye,' and then I remembered in a moment of misplaced confidence, I had told some little circumstances in regard to my own marriage.

"Hem!" said he, grinning like a monkey. 'I think they're some times justifiable. Now just look here, Cap; listen and I'll tell you all about it. That little girl has no relations, nothing but a step-father, and she's depending on him for support. Well the old coot's a doctor, and crazy at that. He has taken into his addled old head to discover a sure cure for sea-sickness, and just because the name of a ship sets poor little Dolores to casting up accounts, he's been taking her on all sorts of long voyages, and trying his various decoctions on her. So I want to marry her to get her out of his way. Of course I'm in love with her and all that, said he looking kind of foolish, 'but if that was all, I'd wait till we got ashore. Of course I can't make him let her alone unless she is my wife, and if he has control of her much longer she'll never see port again.'

"Do you mean to say," said I, staring at him in surprise, "that he tries experiments on her—gives her things that ain't medicine?"

"I do," said he; "and I mean to say that the last thing he gave her was a bottle of bedbug poison, and it most killed her."

"By the Flying Dutchman!" said I, 'I should think it would! Where's the old coot now?"

"In irons, I told him I wouldn't have any such doings aboard my ship and he slapped my face. So I put him in irons, and came off to you.

Well, ladies, I just went over to the sofa where the little girl was rolling her big black eyes at us and wondering what in thunder we were saying,

"How old are you, my dear," I asked in Spanish.

"You see, I'd been married mor'n two years, and I thought I'd a sorter right to be paternal.

"Eighteen, Senor Captain," said she in the softest voice in the world.

"Said I: 'Do you love this young man and want to marry him? You needn't if you don't, because I'll see to it your step-father doesn't bother you any more.

"I didn't dare look around at Jack, for I knew he'd be looking blacker'n thunder at me just then. And indeed he took a step towards us; but I made him keep off till she should have answered for herself.

"Well she blushed very prettily, and hesitated for a second, then answered very sweetly that if the senor captain didn't mind trouble, she would marry the senor first officer. That the senor first officer had been her only friend; and although she had taken many voyages and seen many people, she had never found any one who cared to interfere in her behalf; that she felt very grateful to the senor first officer, and had now become attached to him, and with the senor captain's permission would become his wife."

"As she said this, Jack got out of sight behind the door, put his thumb to his nose and twirled his fingers at me in the most disrespectful manner. I had a great mind to put him in irons for mutiny—but no matter,

"Of course there was nothing to be done except marry them; she was over 18, and at sea the captain's as good as a parson, you know.

"So I called up the passengers and officers; and the ladies dressed up in their best finery, and we had a wedding in very short order. After that the ship's surgeon prescribed an antidote for the bed-bug poison.

"The second officer went over and took command of the coffee ship in Jack's place, and sent back Doloter's trunk and clothing. At first I thought we could get along without him, for Jack was so deeply in love with his little sea-sick girl I thought he'd be of no manner of use. But we had good weather most of the time, and Jack did his duty like a man.

But it was real touching to see him go to his wife's cabin every day and bring her on deck and fix her comfortably on a bed the steward made for her under an awning And then he'd nurse her and care for her just as if he'd been a sister of charity. You might have seen then, Miss Hetty, how a sailor can love a woman

Well, she soon got better and stronger. Jack and the doctor fixed her up between them, and a healthier and livelier, happier little woman never set foot in San Francisco. Jack took her right to his married sister, and there she stayed between voyages till she had a lot of children, and her husband bought her a house of her own.

What about the coffee ship? Oh, that made port a day before us, and the old doctor had us all arrested the moment we touched land. So we were all hauled up in court, and Jack had it out with his step-father-in-law.

"I think the court was rather against us first; but the bedbug poison and the slap on the face did the business and turned everything in our favor. He was afterward declared to be a lunatic and turned over to his brother's keeping.

"'What became of Jack?' Why, he sailed with me for several years as first officer; now he's captain to the coman ion steamer to this. That good looking young fellow that's been making eyes at you Miss Hetty, is his son; and I am say that he agrees with his father that sea sickness makes precious little difference when a man's in love,"

The moon is quite up now, flooding the sea with silver. Between us and the shining mirror interposes the head of young Jack, showing in fine, clear-cut silhouette. What wonder that Hetty has to put a severe restraint upon her eyes that they shall not wander in that direction?

The captain saunters away to do the agreeable to other passengers, while Deb strays down the deck to listen, at a little closer quarters, to the tinkle of a guitar and to a soft voice humming a Spanish love song.

As she strolls back she finds a masculine form usurping her place, and peeping under Hetty's downcast lids are a pair of earnest sailor eyes, whose dawning love and hope no sea can fright or quell.

Fires In Michigan.

Stories of several remarkable incidents of the forest fires in Michigan abound in our exchanges. The heat, it is said, withered the leaves of trees two miles away, and seven miles off the beach at Forrester, sailors found the heat uncomfortable. A man suddenly found himself in company with a large bear, and the pair passed the night together, the bear being as tractable as a dog. Deer sought the companionship of cattle and horses, and paid no attention to persons rushing past them. There were many instances of sudden insanity, induced, in some cases, by the heat and smoke; in others, by despair at the loss of family or property. One man, whose wits were thus deranged, when last seen was rushing into the flames, near Richmondville. Twenty-eight people spent a day and night in a cornfield, to the windward of which was a field of peas. When the flames reached the latter, the improvised camp party were pelted for hours with hot peas, which were shelled by the fire. Wet blankets, constant vigilance and the standing corn saved these people, but persons who sought similar refuge elsewhere were smothered and burned. A farmer of Forrester gathered fifteen persons in his wagon and started for the beach. The flames were so close that the dresses of some of the women and children caught fire from the sparks. It was seven miles of up hill and down on a rough road, and the horses needed no whip to urge them into a mad run. As the wagon started, the tire of a hind wheel rolled off. They could not stop for it, and yet, even on a good road the wheel might have crushed down in going twenty rods without it. The horses pushed over that seven miles of rough road at a wild run, and the wheel stood firm. A delay of five minutes at any point of the road would have given fifteen more victims to the flames which followed close behind.

The Cause of Earthquakes.

Dr. K. von Fritsch, of Halle, discusses the subject of eartoquakes. He maintains that the cause of earthquakes must be sought for at a rather small depth, the greatest depth ascertained not exceeding ten to fourteen miles, and usually far less, whilst rather feeble forees produce earthquakes which are felt at great distances. It is known that Krupp's hammer, which weighs 1,000 centners, and falls from a height of three metres, produces sensible concussions on a surface of eight kilometres diameter; whilst the recent explosions of the Leimbach dynamite manufactory was felt at Halle and Merseburg, forty-one and forty-five kilometres distant. Whilst showing how easily concussions are produced by causes comparatively feeble. Dr. Fritsch points out how earthquakes might be and must be produced by the increase and decrease of volume of rocks under the influence of physical and chemical forces, and by concussions, by the opening of crevices in rocks, and by the subsidence of masses of rocks due to these agencies. Many schists are subjected, as is known, to extension, and when crevices arise the schists must enter into oscillations which must produce very varied phenomena, according to the direction and the force of the oscillations, much like to what is seen in the oscillations of tuning plates.

Caste in Mexican Society.

You find in Mexico people of all classes and colors, each having their own characteristics. There are Castilians and Creoles, or children of Indian mothers and Spanish fathers and full-blooded Indians. The Creoles are noted for their intelligence, their symmetry of form and feature, and their personal courage. Their complexion may be said to resemble that of the far famed Caballeros of Andalusia. The males are tall and shapely, while the ladies are generally very beautiful, are well formed, possess delicately molded hands and feet, and the most beautiful eyes of the human family. The belles of the south of France, of the mountains and plains of Spain, of the sierras and coasts of Portugal and the famous cities of Italy, must yield to their charming sisters of the Latin republics in the beauty, shape, size and expressions of the eyes. They are so exceedingly expressive that a glance from between their long fringes seems to melt into the very soul.

Year after year passes—the last must come.

Poverty is the only burden which grows heavier by being shared with those we love.

No Hope for the Bald Heads.

"I observe you suffer from scirrhea and consequent alopecia," said a physician to the writer.

"No, sir; I am only growing bald."

"Well," he said, "it's the same thing. I will gladly tell you the result of my studies upon the subject, for I fancy that I am even with science on this topic. By the time I was 30 I was threatened with a shiny pate. For some years I had taken arsenic internally, had used stimulating washes and oily applications, containing in one case corrosive sublimate and in the other quinine or tannin, but I discovered no appreciable effect either upon the formation of scales or the falling out of hair. Then I became excited over the discovery made by a French physician, which was to the effect that a five per cent. solution of chloral hydrate was a sovereign remedy, I used the chloral wash assiduously for about three months, but the difficulty increased more than ever, and then I became disgusted with the various therapeutic measures which had been so highly lauded.

"Next, in Hebra's classical treatise on diseases of the skin, I came across an article by Kaposi on alopecia. He recommended the use of an agent which, mildly stimulating, removed the scales and thoroughly cleansed the scalp. This agent is the German *Schmierseife*, or soft soap, or the French *savon vert*, in an alcoholic solution. The soap is best known as the German green soap, and it is now imported in large quantities. It is made of sixteen parts of olive oil, six parts of caustic potash and water, and it is made green by adding indigo. The soap, which contains an excess of alkali, saponifies the fatty matter of the sebaceous excretion, so that it is easily removed. The alcohol greatly assists this action and seems also to have an alterative action—if such an indefinite term is excusable—upon the glands. Although the formula is worth a fortune to a patent medicine man. I will give it to gratuitously and bald-headed readers may get comfort out of it. Any druggist can compound it, and he ought not to charge over twenty-five cents for it. This is the formula:

"R. Saponis viridis (Germ.) alcoholis, of each two ounces; solve, filtra, et adde of lavandulæ gtt, XX-XXV.

"The soap has a disagreeable fishy odor, and the oil of lavender is added to cover it up. The preparation thus compounded has a rich orange or wine color, and a pleasant odor to which the most fastidious will hardly object. Now, I don't mean to say that this is going to grow hair on a billiard ball. Where alopecia has lasted so long that the hair bulbs have become atrophied nothing will restore the hair on these spots, but we can save what remains. The preparation should be used as a shampoo every morning or evening, one or two tablespoonfuls at a time. Upon the addition of water, and smart friction with the fingers, a copious lather is produced, After the shampooing process, which should last about five minutes, the soap must be washed out of the hair by the free use of warm or cold water, and the hair thoroughly dried by means of a gentle friction with a soft towel. The immediate effect experienced is a disagreeable tension of the scalp, as though it were streched too tightly over the skull. To obviate this effect and keep the skin from getting too dry, vaseline should be used to anoint the scalp.

"After a daily use of the preparation for two or three weeks the production of scales and the falling off of the hair will appear to have been very markedly decreased. At first the hair comes out in greater quantities than ever before, and this may alarm the patient; but this is due to the fact that a large number of hairs are dead and are only retained in their follicles by the plugging of the sheath with the accumulated sebaceous matter. It is not necessary, although it is more convenient, to cut the hair short during the treatment."

"Will anything restore the hair?"

"I never found anything that will, and I have devoted years to the study of bald heads."

A Noted Gambler.

A correspondent from Leadville says: all that was mortal of J. B. McClellan arrived in town at ten o'clock on a recent eveing. The moon shone full and bright. The Gem saloon, the one he had owned, was as light as day. The musicians sat in their elevated seats and played the old tunes, and fallen women, and rough good-hearted miners, whirled in the giddy dance. The whoop, the yell, the oath, the slang, the clink of the empty glasses, and the monotonous music of the players went on. All seemed to forget the one who had been among them only a few moments before; one who had laughed and chatted and gambled and swore, was lying cold, still and stiff. Some were quarreling over petty trifles; some risking hard earned wages at faro. The determined thump of the poker player as he threw down a card arose above the hum and din and noise of the dancers. The city marshal was there. Miners, merchants, citizens and strangers were there; and among the crowd of rough-bearded, hard-fisted men "soiled doves" or the fallen ones of the weaker sex—an object of pity and commiseration. A horseman, with steed covered with dust and heat of travel, with dilating nostrils and flashing eyes, appeared on the scene. He is a gambler, a herald sent to prepare for the reception of the dead man's remains. As if by magic the music ceases, the ance stops, the musicians depart, the crowd make for the door, the lights are put out, the door locked and the tell-tale crape hangs from the knob. Scarcely a word is spoken, but, as if by instinct, the crowd walked slowly to meet the remains of their ill-fated friend.

Near the edge of town they meet the wagon containing the body of the generous-hearted gambler. It is a light spring wagon, and drawn by a mule and a horse. Preceding and following is a mounted guard of sorrowing friends. The two crowds meet. The driver addresses in a low tone a few words to a citizen. There in this beautiful valley, with high mountains all around, with the misty beams of the moon shining dimly upon the horses and horsemen, the wagon, the crowd and the coffin, was a scene impressible on the most hardened mind. Slowly they proceed, followed by a motley crowd of mourners. The strong arms of many tenderly lift the coffin out of the wagon, carrying it into the dance hall and placing it to rest on two chairs. Yes, 'tis true, they placed it in the dance hall until the morrow, when over the body of the ill-fated gambler, the stones and clods and dirt would fall. There he lay, peacefully in death, in the large spacious room, that only a few moments before was crowded with gamblers and miners, but now transformed into a place of mourning, weeping and sighing, a room the former scene of many fights, brawls, quarrels and much wickedness. One by one the crowd dispersed, the lights were turned low and two gamblers kept wake over the dead body of their friend. On the morrow the funeral cortege wound the steep, rough mountain road, followed by the friends of the unfortunate man to his last resting place. As tears were shed for the deceased, so were prayers said for his soul, and among the large concourse of people there was not one but had a word of kindness, sympathy or praise for the deceased and each knew of some kind act or some worthy deed that "Tex" had done in his life-time. In some respects the dead man was a remarkable person. Few were so kind to a friend, so ready and generous in assisting a fellow mortal out of a difficulty.

In one week's time at Robinson's camp, he made $3,300 at poker playing. In a short time all was gone, not lost at gambling, for he seldom lost, but distributed out to friends and those in need. When he had money he gave to all who asked of him. He took no mortgages on the goods of his debtors; he carried no promissory notes around in his pockets; he owed few debts; he made hosts of friends and a few enemies, and in spite of being known as a gambler, the noble-hearted, generous acts of charity, the brave and manly bearing, the possession of a noble physique, impelled the unstinted admiration of man. When tears trace down the cheeks of a man used to the hard knocks of life and a gambler by profession, it shows feelings as tender as a child.

A Quiet Life.

Queen Victoria's life at Balmoral is very simple and uniform. The piper plays under her window every morning at 8; she has breakfast and is out of doors by 10, from which hour she spends till noon in walking and occasionally visiting at the cottages in the vicinity of the castle; from noon until 5, with half an hour's interval for luncheon, she devotes herself to work which may be termed official—reading dispatches, state papers, etc., and writing memoranda and letters in connection there with; at 5 she sets out for her daily drive, which lasts till 7 and occasionally later.

Apples as Food.

A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a-half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy dessert that can be placed on a table is a baked apple. If eaten frequently at breakfast with coarse bread and butter, without meat and flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect upon the general system. often removing constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute them for pies, cakes and sweetmeats, with which their children are frequently stuffed, there would be a diminution in the total sum of doctors' bills in a single year sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for the the whole season's use.

A Suspended Aqueduct.

A cheap suspension aqueduct was invented and used by some miners in California in 1852 A river ran between two bluffs, one of which was considerably higher than the other. Water was available on the one, but it did not "pan out" as well as that upon the lower. Some sailors, including the mate of a whaler, took up a claim, and succeeded in making a hose of strong duck, about eight inches in diameter, and stretching it from the higher to the lower hill, by means of a strong rope running through it. Water was then carried through this weak hose, which could not have resisted the pressure if lowered into the valley, and the ingenious sailors realized handsome fortunes out of the land that had hitherto been worthless.

His First Tooth.

His first tooth was an event. We raised the curtains in order to see better, and his grandparents brought their spectacles to bear upon this little white spot, while I, my neck outstretched, demonstrated, explained and proved—after which I ran, with all haste, into the cellar to see, in a corner known to myself, a bottle of the choisest wine!

My boy's tooth! We spoke of his career during dinner, and at dessert grandma sang a song.

After this tooth came other teeth, and with them pains and tears, but then, when his little mouth was armed with a full set, how proudly he bit his bread, how vigorously he attacked his cutlet, in order to do like papa.

Like papa! You well know how these two words warm the heart, and how many misdeeds they cause you to pardon!

My greatest happiness—was it also yours?—was to wake my little one in the morning. I knew his hour, I softly pushed aside the curtains of his cradle, and bending over him, awaited the opening of his pretty blue eyes. Most frequently I found him lying diagonally across the bed, lost in the chaos of pillows and covers, his legs in the air and his arms crossed above his head; very often his dimpled fingers still clasped the toy with which he had played himself to sleep the evening before' and from between his half open lips escaped the soft and regular murmur of his respiration. The warmth of his downy nest had given to his cheeks the hues of a ripe peach. His skin was warm, and the perspiration or the night stood upon his forehead in scarcely perceptible little pearls.

Very soon, however, he made a movement with his head, his foot pushed pushed back the covers and his inttle body writhed; he rubbed his eyes, stretched out his arms and, then, his half open eyes fixed themselves upon me.

He smiled on me as he murmured very low, so low that I held my breath to catch the tones of his baby-music:

"Dood mor'n papa!"

"Good morning, my little man, you slept well last night, did you?"

Then we held out our arms to each other, and embraced like two old comrades, And then the prattling commenced. He rattled on as the lark sings at sunrise, and the chattering was interminable.

He told me his dreams pausing after every phrase to ask for his panado "with lots of butter in it!" And when this good, steaming panado arrived, what a laughter, what joy; how he sprang towards it as he grasped the curtains for support; his eye was all the brighter for the tear that stood in the corner, and the chattering recommenced.

Sometimes, he would come to surprise me in bed, and, when I pretended to be asleep, would pull my beard and shout in my ear. Then I feigned to be terribly frightened, and swore to be revenged. This was the signal for pillow-fights, barricades of bolsters, etc. In token of victory, I would then tickle him, and he, the darling would give vent to frank and involuntary peals of laughter known only to innocent, happy childhood. He would draw in his head between his shoulders, in imitation of his toy tortoise, and menace me with his chubby, rosy foot. The skin of his heel was so fine that it might have put to the blush the cheeks of a young girl. How I covered those dear little feet with kisses, as I warmed his long night-gown before the fire in the evening!

They had forbidden me to undress him, under the pretext that I invgriably entangled the strings of his gown, instead of undoing them.

All this was charming; but when I was forced to arrest the reckless course of his boyish freedom, his little head sunk upon his breast, his lips trembled and he strove manfully to suppress the flood of sparkling tears that gleamed under his long lashes.

How much courage it requires to resist the temptation to calm this storm with a kiss to console this swelling little heart and to dry the tear that heralds the torrent.

And now touching is the expression of a child's face this moment. There is so much pain in the warm tear that slowly trickles down the cheek, so much suffering in the contraction of the little muscles and in the rising and falling of the beloved breast!

But all this was long ago. Still the years have not been able to efface these sweet souvenirs, and now, though my baby is thirty and wears a great moustache, when he holds out his hand, saying, in his bass voice: "Good morning, father!" it seems to me that an echo repeats in the far distance, these cherished words of yore: "Dood mor'n papa!"

Hooping a Barrel.

Putting a hoop on a family flour barrel is an operation that will hardly bear an encore. The woman generally attempts it before the man comes home to dinner. She sets the hoop up on the end of the staves, takes deliberate aim with the rolling pin, and shutting both eyes brings the pin down with all the force of one arm, while with the other one she instinctively shields her face. Then she makes a dive for the camphor and unbleached muslin, and when the man comes home she is sitting back of the stove, thinking of St. Stephen and the other martyrs, while a burnt dinner and the camphor are struggling for the mastery. He says that if she had kept her temper she wouldn't have got hurt. And he visits the barrel himself and puts the hoop on very carefully, and then adjusts it so nicely to the top of the stave that only a few smart raps apparently are needed to bring it down all right. And then he laughs to himself to think what a fuss his wife kicked up for a simple matter that only needed a little patience to adjust itself: then he gets the hammer and gives the hoop a smart rap on one side, and the hoop flies up and catches him on the nose, filling his soul with wrath and his eyes with tears, and the next minute the barrel is flying across the room, accompanied by the hammer, and another candidate for camphor and rag is enrolled in the great army that is unceasingly marching toward the grave.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 27., '81.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
¼ column,..	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,..	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column,..	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidemyer and J. M. Dick, preachers. German preaching next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sundap morning.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in heir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR TREASURER,
ORANGE NOBLE.
OF ERIE.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JOHN K. RUNKLE, of Potter,
J. G. LARIMER, of Spring.

PROTHONOTARY,
J. C. HARPER, of Bellefonte.

SHERIFF,
THOMAS J. DUNKLE, of Rush.

REGISTER,
JAMES A. McCLAIN, of Boggs.

RECORDER,
FRANK E. BIBLE, of Spring.

TREASURER,
D. C. KELLER, of Potter.

COMMISSIONERS,
A. J. GREIST, of Unionville.
JOHN WOLF, of Miles.

AUDITORS,
F. P. MUSSER, of Millheim.
J. S. PROUDFOOT, of Milesburg.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

DEMOCRATS,

To the Election!

Next Tuesday is the day of election and we make this our final and earnest appeal to all democrats to turn out. Let no amount of work—no possible condition of the weather hinder you from coming to the polls to exercise your privilege as voters and citizens of a great country. Although we have been defeated in state and nation again and again, we should remain true and faithful to the principles we cherish, and no number of defeats should deter us from casting our votes for the men and measures we believe to be right. But we will not always be defeated. Our cause will finally triumph all the more gloriously for having suffered so long. There is a very good prospect of electing Mr. Noble, our worthy candidate for State Treasurer. Let the democracy of Old Centre do her full share in the good work.

Our political enemies are making tremendous efforts to elect some of their candidates in the county. This dare not be. The democrats never had a better or stronger county ticket. The candidates are good and worthy men throughout, fully competent to fill the several places, and entirely deserving of the united support of the party. They must all be elected. Let not one of them be defeated by your negligence to come to the election. Don't trade, don't scratch, don't dicker or barter with our political enemies in any way, but give the whole ticket your full and hearty support.

Next Tuesday will be the preminary battle to the campaign of next fall, when a Governor is to be elected, and if the democratic party does its whole duty now it will then be prepared to enter the combat with spirit and hope. Let no democrat neglect his post on Tuesday. To the polls, all, and the result both in county and state will surprise you. Victory will be yours.

FOLGER, JAMES, HATTON.

NOMINATED YESTERDAY AND CONFIRMED BY THE SENATE.

The Former for the Treasury, James to Remain Where He Is, and the Latter to Succeed Tyner as First Assistant Postmaster General.

WASHINGTON, October 27.—As was commonly supposed would be the case, Judge Folger's name was sent to the senate to-day as secretary of the treasury. His arrival here last night was understood to be the purpose of concluding negotiations. While the nomination does not meet with as enthusiastic reception as that of Morgan, it finds general approval and will be immediately confirmed. The people give a sigh of relief to find that the various venerable politicians who have been mentioned as possibilities have been passed by. Mr. Gilfillan's promotion would have been a popular one, but he did not wish the office and made no effort to secure it.

The Attorney Generalship.

That no name was sent in for the attorney generalship excites some comment and meets with several explanations. One is that Howe's sun is set and that President Arthur has decided, in the event of MacVeagh's final resignation, to let Judge Phillips, the solicitor general, remain in charge till the regular session of congress.

James was renominated as postmaster general to avoid possible legal objections to his longer continuance in office without such action.

Judge Tyner's place is quickly filled, as it was known it would be, by Editor Frank Hatten, of the Burlington *Hawk-Eye*. He was a stout supporter of Grant at Chicago.

Folger Confirmed.

The senate in executive session confirmed the nomination of judge Folger as secretary of the treasury; also James and Hatton.

The Result of the Baltimore Election.

BALTIMORE, October 26.—The Democrats to-day elected their entire ticket, including the Mayor and every member of both branches of the City Council. The total vote for Councilmen was a little under 38,000, the regular Democrats polling 23,600, the Independent Democrats 5,400 and the Republicans a little less than 8,000.

Why They Will Vote for Wolfe.

Why so many Republicans are going to support Wolfe, the bolting Republican candidate for state treasurer against Baily the regular nominee of their party, is thus explained by the Easton *Free Press*, a regular stalwart Republican paper.

"Mr. Wolfe's candidacy has come just at a time when thousands of Republicans can punish the Cameron ring by voting against its candidates and not feel any fear of doing the party any injury by defeating such a candidate. General Baily is one of those who, like some others, betrayed Blaine and misrepresented his constituency at Chicago last year to serve the third term scheme of Cameron, Grant and Conkling. Senator Cameron has undertaken to compel the Republicans of Pennsylvania to reward those false delegates for their unfaithfulness committed in his interest. Those Republicans simply will not do it. Baily has been assigned the state treasuryship as his payment by Cameron. The friends of James G. Blaine will see to it that Cameron cannot deliver the goods. They know very well that the way to prevent this delivery is to vote for C. S. Wolfe, who is anti-Cameron and anti-ring."

On such grounds any good Republican can support Mr. Wolfe, because he not only represents the sentiment of reform and honesty in that party, but embodies and represents the Blaine feeling throughout the state. General Baily, as a delegate to the convention at Chicago, played traitor to Mr. Blaine and voted against the sentiment of his party in the state by supporting Grant for a third term, as the tool of Cameron, Conkling and company.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

The machine republicans affect to think that Mr. Wolfe has made a mistake in attempting just now to organize a revolt against the domination of the bosses. In their opinion he should have postponed his effort to reform the party to a more convenient season. Not this year, but some other year, they suggest would have been the propitious time. That is to say Mr. Wolfe should not have interfered with their present plans for getting more power and additional plunder, and for securing more thorough control of the party organization. But Mr. Wolfe and his coadjurors see things in a different light. They believe that the sooner the battle against the bosses is begun the easier it will be to win the ultimate victory. They are preparing now for the greater conflict which is to come next year. If they succeed now they may be able to bring their adversaries to terms in next year's state convention and thus avoid a contest at the polls. If they fail in their present effort they will have made a nucleus for a more extended and better equipped organization next year. In either event therefore the stand they are now making seems to be well-timed and judicious.—*Patriot.*

Xavier Huidelong, of Lock Haven, a somnambulist, while taking a nocturnal journey through the house on Tuesday night fell down stairs and ruptured a blood-vessel, from the effects of which he died on Thursday. He was 55 years old and a native of Bavaria.

Last Monday morning the Pennsylvania Railroad Company commenced the running of a fast mail train, leaving Philadelphia at 4. 30 and arriving at Harrisburg at 7. 30 A. M. The arrangement for this train, which will be a special convenience to readers of Philadelphia morning newspapers along and beyond the line of the road, were made by Postmaster General James during his recent visit in Philadelphia.

There are two kind of girls; one is the kind that appears best abroad—the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, ect., and whose chief delight is in such things. The other is the kind that appear best at home—the girls that are useful and cheerful in the dining-room, sick room, and all the precincts at home. They differ widely in character. One is often a torment at home—the other a blessing; one is a moth, consuming everything about her—the other a sunbeam, inspiring light and gladness all around her pathway. The right kind of education will modify both and unite their good qualities.

HOW to INCREAS YOUR INCOME.

Just at this season of the year there are, among our readers, those looking for employment for the next six months. We have lately received from L. E. Brown & Co., the well-kown manufacturers of specialties for agents to handle a request to put them in communication with one or more suitable persons in this locality, to act as agenst in introducing several of their patent household articles to this community, and after consideration, we take this method to comply with their request. The firm are manufacturers of a large number of household articles, which they introduce to the public by means of agents, having sometimes as many as 1,000 persons in their employ. The particular articles which they seek to introduce here, at this time, are: Brown's Peerless Sifter, generally acknowledged to be the best in the world of which nearly one million were sold during the last year; the Kitchen Queen, the latest and best invention in Coil Oil Lamps and the only absolutely Safe Lamp made; the Centennial Cake and Bake Pan, and article which has a national reputation, and is the delight of every housekeeper; the Half Minute Egg Beater, which always sells at sight, and the new Ajax Relieve Bronze Profile Cast of JAMES A. GARFIELD, with memorial frame, the best selling article ever put into the hands of an agent, the best of all the portraits, chromos or steel engravings that have been offered. It is a truer likeness of the martyred hero than any we have ever seen before, and its price brings it within the reach of all. For this county, Messrs. Brown & Co. desire as many agents as can advantageously. Any smart, intelligent lady or gentlemen can make a fine income in this way. The firm will send to any responsible person **free** who will assume the agency here and go to work, a complete outfit of these goods, to the amount of five dollars. The reputation of this house is first rate; the goods are what they represent them to be. Their terms are liberal, and we advise those looking for genteel, remunerative employment to send to them for further information. Their address is—

L. E. BROWN & CO.,
64 Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, John Spangler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the country aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1881,

for the purpose of electing one person to fill the office of state Treasure of Pennsylvania.

One person to fill the office of Sheriff for the county of Centre.

Two persons to fill the office of Associate Judges of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of County Treasurer of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

Three persons to fill the offices of Commissioners of Centre county.

Three persons to fill the offices of Auditor of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct,) at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct) at the public house of D. H. Ruhl, at Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct) at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct,) at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct,) at the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the township of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of William Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the borough of Phillipsburg, in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of the State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment for Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, the 1st day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and in the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg	ar 7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg	lv 7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 8.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11 50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.48		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 40	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore.	9 05	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 05	a .m
"	arr. at Erie	7 45	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	9 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	12 15	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	3 15	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	4 20	p. m.
"	" Renovo	5 30	p. m.
"	Kane	10.05	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	12 10	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 00	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 55	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 10	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven..	7 05	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore..	7 37	a. m.
"	" Williamsport .	8 20	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg...	12 05	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia.	3 20	p. m.
"	" Kane	6 00	a. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven..	11 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 25	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ..	3 40	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	6 45	p. m.
"	" Erie	11 35	a. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	9 00	p. m
"	" Lock Haven	10 10	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 30	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 15	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 15	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35	a. m.

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

D. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny steeet, two doors west of office formerly occupied by the firm of Yocum & Hastings.

S. R. Peale. H. A. McKee.

PEALE & McKEE,

Attorneys-at-Law.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite Court House.

S. H. YOCUM,

Attorney-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

CENTRE HAL

Furniture Store.

WM. R. CAMP,

PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges. Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office. Washington, D. C.

FARMERS' Supply Store.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

The most complete plow made. Light running and durable. Price reduced Three shares—"C" share for ordinary plowing; "B. S." share for dry ground, and "S." share for hard baked soil or stony land, chilled and polished; price 50 cents each. It is the best plow in the world for plowing dry baked or gravely soil. We challenge any other plow to compete with it.

Grain Drill.

The very best; gum spring, rear shifter, fertilizer attachment, with other improvements. Lowest prices.

Fodder Cutter.

Cuts and crushes fodder. Warranted to do more satisfactory crushing than any other fodder cutter made. Will also cut Hay and Straw.

Farmer's Chop Mills,

Cider Mills with Presses, hand or horse power,

Best Clothes Washer,

warranted for 5 years, and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. *The best, most efficient and most durable washer in the world.* It has no rival and is the only machine that will *wash perfectly clean without rubbing.* It can be used in any size tub, or shifted from one tub to another in a moment. Is so simple and easy operated that the most delicate lady, or child 10 years old can do the work. It is made of Galvanized Iron and is the only washer that has the *Rubber Bands on the Rollers* which prevent the breaking of buttons and injury to clothes. Price very low.

No Family can afford to do without it.

Threshers and Separators.

The GEISER Thresher and Separator, for 4 to 10 horses. The HERBNER Level-tread Power and Separator for 1 and 2 horses.

Bells.

Farm, School and Church Bells, of the most improved make at very low prices.

Sewing Machines.

We sell a $40 machine for $20.
We sell a $15 machine for $23.
We sell a $50 machine for $25.
We sell a $55 machine for $27.50.
We sell a $60 machine for $30.
Warranted to be new, first class machines in every respect. It pays farmers and others to come to our store to buy their supplies.

Conklin Wagons.

Cortland Buggies, Carriages, and Platform Spring Wagons.

Two-horse Cultivators.

For cultivating fallows, at very low prices.

Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Spring-Toothed Harrows.

And a full line of Farm Implements always on hand. Call and see the GIANT CROSS-CUT in operation.

Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

"Peterson is constantly improving."—*Elmira (N. Y.) Husbandman.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST!

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE

SPLENDID PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS. } LARGE-SIZE STEEL ENGRAVING. HANDSOME PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM. EXTRA COPY FOR 1882.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS!

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for 1882, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's, or a child's dress. Every Subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best and cheapest* of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. In short it has the

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS, BEST COLORED FASHIONS, BEST DRESS PATTERNS, | BEST ORIGINAL STORIES, BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS, BEST MUSIC, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In 1882, it will contain a brilliant succession of

SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES.

The stories, novelets, &c., in "Peterson" are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1882, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, Marietta Holley, Lucy H. Hooper, and Mrs. E. L. Cushing. The

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATES

In "Peterson" are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2.00 A YEAR.

UNPARALLED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for $3.50 } With a *costly steel engraving*, "HUSH DON'T WAKE 3 " " 4.50 } THEM," or a handsome PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, for getting up the Club.

4 Copies for $6.50 } With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882, as a pre- 6 " " 9.00 } mium, to the person getting up the Club.

5 Copies for $8.00 } With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882, and 7 " " 10.50 } the large steel engraving, or PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, to the person getting up the Club.

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

Address, post-paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

Installment No. 2

OF

SEASONABLE GOODS.

We have just returned from our Second Trip to Eastern Cities this Season and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Hats and Bonnets,

INCLUDING ALL THE

New Shades in Silks, Velvets, Plushes and Ribbon.

ALSO.

JUST RECEIVED,

Ladies' Coats & Dolmans,

ALL MADE UP IN THE

BEST & LATEST STYLE.

OUR STOCK OF

NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS AND DRESS TRIMMINGS

Will always be full and complete in every department.

PRICES always THE LOWEST.

B. HARRIS,

230 MARKET ST., LEWISBURG, PA.

THE NEW VICTOR.

SIMPLICITY SIMPLIFIED!

Improvements September, 1878.

Notwithstanding the VICTOR has long been the peer of any Sewing Machine in the market—a fact supported by a host of volunteer witnesses—we now confidently claim for it greater simplicity, a wonderful reduction of friction and a rare combination of desirable qualities. Its shuttle is a beautiful specimen of mechanism, and takes rank with the highest achievements of inventive genius. *Note.*—We do not lease or consign Machines, therefore, have no old ones to patch up and re-varnish for our customers.

We Sell New Machines Every Time.

Send for Illustrated Circular and prices. Liberal terms to the trade. Don't buy until you have seen the

Most Elegant, Simple and Easy Running Machine in the Market.—The Ever Reliable VICTOR.

—VICTOR SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,—

Western Branch Office, 235 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

145 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT 27., '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

—Democrats, dont fail to be at the polls next Tuesday.

—Council meeting next Monday evening.

—The floods still continue in the West.

—Do your duty, Democratic voters next Tuesday and victory will be ours.

—The chestnut crop is very short this year and even the quality is poor.

—Fine Slipper Patterns for sale at reasonable figures at the Journal Book Store.

—Rev. J.A. Bright, of Jersey Shore, is in Kansas at present spying ont the land.

—Jacob Sankey has built a new pavement and is making other imporvements.

—The Mifflinburg *Telegraph* is by many odds the most *Wolfish* paper of them all.

—Marble door steps of the best Sutherland Falls marble, made at the Millheim Marble Works at a moderate price. tf

—We had good rains last and this week and a few more of that kind will soon put an end to the present water panic.

—The Centre county Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, Thursday, Nov. 10th, next.

J. A. KELLER,
3t Secretary.

—Rev. N. Shannon, of the U. B. Church, has been appointed to serve this charge and has removed his family into widow Gepharts house, North street.

—A splendid, strong 2 horse spring wagon for sale. None better in the valley. Price moderate. Inquire at the Journal office. tf

—The brick-layers are at work at the new Lutheran church edifice in this place. They seem to rush things, judging by the rapidity with which the walls are going up.

—David Ertle, administrator of Philip Ertle's estate, will again offer the farm in Haines township belonging to said estate at public sale, Saturday, Nov. 12th, 1881. 3t

—The boardwalk in front of Stam's store has been repaired and is now again in a passible condition. There are several more sidewalks in town that would stand a little fixing up.

—J. A. LIMBERT, the new mail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—Philip Vonada, residing near Woodward, while assisting his nephew at the cider press last Monday morning suddenly fell over and expired instantly. It is supposed that the deceased was afflicted with heart disease.

—We learn that Rev. W. R. Wieand expects to return to Adamsburg, Snyder county. He still suffers from throat affection and has little prospect for early relief. We extend to him our heartiest sympathy.

—Dont forget that the Journal Book Store has a splendid lot of Germantown Wool, Zephyr, Silk Floss, Rick Rack Braid, Canvass, Crochet Hooks, Knitting Cotton, and everything necessary for fancy work always on hand.

—We are still *short* of apples and potatoes—but if some twenty of our patrons would each bring us a bushel of each, we could manage to shift through the winter. Do take the matter seriously to heart and don't forget the golden rule.

—One night last week Mr. Emanuel Cronmiller' of Aaronsburg, was robbed of all the cabbage he had in his garden which was about the finest in that town. No clue to the discovery of thieves has as yet been found.

—Our band had some of their horns sent away for repair and now they look like new instruments. Well, don't you think it's about time, you would show yourself on the street and give the people a proof, that you havent forgotten to play well?

—Frank Kister is as busy as a beaver—making boots and shoes and mending others that had been made some time before. Frank is a real good mechanic, makes neat and solid work, charges moderately, and is an industrious and clever fellow besides. We love to speak a kind word for all such.

„INSTALLMENT NO. 2."—That's how Harris' big new advertisement begins in this week's Journal. Harris' is a real good place to buy. They keep everything imaginable in the millinery, notion and fancy good's line, and their prices are always right. Now dont fail to call on Harris when you go to Lewisburg. Their place is 230 *Market Street*.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

WANTED.—About 3500 first class 1½ inch yellow pine flooring in the rough. Need not be fully dry. Inquire at the *Journal* office. tf.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THOMAS M. WAY, a farmer of Half Moon township, nominated by the Greenback Labor party of Centre County, for the office of Sheriff, finding voters of the two old parties dissatisfied with their ring candidate now announces himself an independent candidate for said office.

—The new Evangelical church at Aaronsburg will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God, no preventing providence, on Sunday Nov. 20th next. Bishop T. Bowman will officiate. The public is heartily invited to attend.

P. C. WEIDEMYER,
J. M. DICK,
Pastors.

—We hear it stated by reliable sources, that Anbrew G. Gregg, the Republican nominee for the office of Sheriff, makes it his business to circulate the report that Mr. John Wolf, candidate for commisioner will be scratched from the ticket in Ruseh twp by a great many Democratic voters.

'Tis all a mistake, *Andy*; Mr. Wolf's name is not going to be scratched from the ticket in that locality, as we know from the best Democrats thereabouts, nor anywhere else. And furthermore we don't intend to do any trading, bartering, scratching, &c., but are going to elect the sqare and entire Democratic ticket.

HOW TO GET RID OF CANADA THISTLE.—Mr. Jacob Bubb, this place, has been experimenting to some extent in order to ascertain the best way of getting rid of Canada thistles that grow on his farm. He has tried salt, coal oil, and a number of other remedies, but with no success. Sometime ago he took it into his head to try apple pomace from the cider press, knowing by experience that it would kill grass and other weeds. The application was duly made and the result was entirely satisfactory. By cutting off the stalk of this objectionable weed, and placing a common shovelfull of pomace over the roots they are sure to die and the following season you will find no trace of the weed. Mr. Bubb has repeatedly tried this remedy and every effort has been attended with entire success. It is upon his authority that we give it to the public, that it may benefit many who are bothered with the Canada thistle. Try it.—*Jersey Shore Herald.*

A VERY BEAUTIFUL PREMIUM ENGRAVING has been issued by "Peterson's Magazine," for 1881, to reward persons for getting up clubs. The plate is large, 20 inches by 16, and would ornament even the most refined parlor; for it is executed in the highest style of art. It is entitled "HUSH! DON'T WAKE THEM," and represents a little girl, seated at a bedside, where her two sick dolls are, and she is holding up her finger, warningly, as she speaks. It is really one of the most charming pictures possible; all the little ones, especially, will be delighted with it. *Any one can secure this beautiful engraving, gratis, by getting up a club for "Peterson."* Only the enormous circulation of the Magazine can explain why the proprietors can afford to give such premiums. "Peterson" is the best and cheapest of the lady's books, the price being but two dollars a year, *with great deductions to clubs.* Specimens of the Magazine, to assist in getting up clubs, are sent, gratis, if written for. *Now is the time to get up clubs for* 1882. No one should subscribe to any magazine until they have seen a copy of "Peterson," and compared with others.

Address,
CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

News Miscellany.

The rail road war has ended and fares and freights are on the increase.

A monster gun was cast at Reading on Monday. The terrible weapon is 350 feet long and weighs 57,000 pounds. It will require 150 pounds of powder for one charge. The weight of the ball will be about 150 pounds, and it is thought it will penetrate two feet of solid iron when discharged from the gun. The greatest diameter of the gun will be twenty-six inches. When finished the gun will be taken to Sandy Hook for trial. A number of military men and civilians from New York and other points were present to witness the casting.

POSTPONED.

Guiteau, the Assassin, Given More Time.

WASHINGTON, October 26.—In the criminal court this morning Messrs. Scoville and Robinson, counsel for Guiteau, made an application for the postponement of the trial of their client, and after hearing arguments pro and con the court stated that under all the circumstances in the case he would postpone the trial from November 7 to November 14. Scoville, in his argument, stated that in his opinion the court had jurisdiction over the case, and intimated that he would not raise any question on that point. Judge Cox said the date now fixed must be peremptory.

A Father Shot for Beating His Son.

ASHLAND, October 26.—While waiting for a train at the Philadelphia and Reading depot here to-night a drunken man, who refused to give his name or residence, commenced an unmerciful attack upon his son, a lad of thirteen. People standing by interfered, when the parent drew a revolver and attemped to shoot those interfering. A struggle ensued, in which the pistol was discharged, the ball entering the drunken man's head and porbably fatally wounding him. He was carried to the station house. His son was so severely beaten without cause that he is in danger of his life.

A Bloody End to a Circus Performance.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 26.—After a circus performance last night at Cartersville, Ga., a difficulty occurred between some of the circus men and a Deputy Marshal and others. A negro was shot in the head and killed. Others were badly beaten and bruised. Two of the circus men were shot. Whisky was at the bottom of the trouble. A lion and bear escaped from the cages during the melee. The bear was shot and killed. The lion is still at large. Considerable excitement prevails.

Revolver in a Sleeping-Car.

PITTSBURG, October 27.—An attempt was made by three men to rob the Chicago express train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago R. R. on its way to this city, about 12 o'clock last night. The train had just left Bucyrus Ohio, and was running at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour when the men boarded the train and attempted to force their way into one of the Pullman sleepers. They were met in the vestibule by Conductor Shallis, who endeavored to eject them, whereupon one of the party drew a revolver and fired several shots, fortunately without injuring any person. The passengers were aroused by this time, and the thieves, becoming frightened, escaped by jumping from the train.

WORKMEN BURIED ALIVE.

A Building Wrecked by a Boiler Explosion. Digging for the Victims.

DAYTON, O., October 25.—A boiler at Pinneo & Daniels' hub and spoke factory exploded this afternoon, tearing down the south wing of the building and burying a number of workmen in the ruins. A brick flew into a schoolyard near the Catholic Church, striking and instantly killing Katie Mackley, who was playing with a companion. One body has been recovered from the building and the work of extricating the others is in progress. It is not known how many are in the ruins. The loss to the building is estimated at $10,000.

Speculative insurance is being dropped in Mifflin county. The Lewistown *Sentinel* says that $400,000 of this insurance was taken out in that county, of which not over $5000 is being kept in force to-day.

Sheriff Mahaffey, of Clearfield, was tossed and trampled by a bull at the fair on Saturday afternoon and dangerously injured. But for the fact that a citizen stuck a pitchfork into the brute's nose, the injuries might have proved fatal.

Shooting His Neighbor and Then Himself.

DOVER, Del., October 25.—Jerry Scanlan and Curtis Williams, living in South Murderkill Hundred, near this town, have for some time past been on hostile terms, owing to a dispute between them respecting some boundary lines. Yesterday afternoon Scanlan was in this place and after drinking heavily started for home, saying he intended to kill himself. About dusk he went to Williams' house, armed with a shotgun. He knocked at the door and when Williams responded he called him out. A few words passed between them, when Scanlan fired, with the muzzle of the gun almost touching Williams. The shot took effect in the left shoulder. As soon as Scanlan saw what he had done he discharged the other barrel of the gun into his own body, the ball entering the abdomen. He then crawled as far as a ditch, where he was found soon after by Williams' brother. Neither Scanlan nor his victim are expected to recover.

A Financial Crash.

The Mechanics' National Bank of Newark, N. J. closed on Monday, October 31 st. It was the largest bank in New Jersey and one of the most influnetial. Its capital was $500,000 and its surplus $466, 000. The exact amount of its deposits we have not yet learned, but understood that they were large. The bank had an excellent credit, aup some of its managers are indentified with the management of other important corporations, like the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company of New York, and the principal saveigs banks there. All the rumors current agree on the point that there has been a heavy defalcation, and this is charged to the cashier, O. L. Baldwin, who was the acting executive officer of the bank. It is said that yesterday he called the directors together and confessed to them all that was left of the resources of the bank was its buildiug, which is worth about $50, 000. The news came like a thunder clap on the community. There was not a suspicion that the institution was not the strongest in Newark. The directors have been considered the most trustworthy body of men in the city, the reputation of Baldwin as a financier probably stood first in the state. The bank is closed to all comers, and no official facts have been made known beyond the arrest of Baldwin on a charge of embezzlement and the sending for goverment eqamniers.

Coyle, the alleged murderer of Emily Myers, was found guilty of murder in the first degree at York. Yesterday a motion was made and reasons filed for a new trial. There is small possibility of him getting it.

The next thing in railroading is a regular train at ninety miles an hour. Passengers will positively be prohibited from getting on or off the cars while in motion.

DIED.

On the 26th ult., at Spring Mills, Mr. Jonas Miller, aged 80 years, 5 months and 17 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No.	1.30
Corn	75
Rye	80
Oats White	50
Buckwheat	
Flour	7.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25 00
Salt, per Brl	2.80
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	20
Hams	16
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut "	4.80
Nut "	3.50
By the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,

PROPRIETORS,

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

Hoping to merit the confidence of the public by furnishing the best grade of ware they would respectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

EXCELSIOR

STEAM DYE WORKS

LEWISBURG, PA.

W. Davis,

Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderade prices.

THE JOURN L STORE,

Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE

Gettysburg, Pa.

The first term of the next Collegiate year will begin Sept. 8th 1881.

The Faculty and Instructors are the following:

Milton Valentine, D. D.,
President and Professor of Intellectual and Moral Science.

Luther Henry Croll, A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

Rev. Adam Martin, A. M.,
Professor of the German Language and Literature, and of Greek.

Rev. Henry Eyster Jacobs, D. D.,
Franklin Professor of the Ancient Languages

John A. Himes, A. M.,
Graeff Professor of the English Language and Literature, and of History.

Rev. Philip M. Bikle, A. M.,
Ockershausen Professor of Phisics and of Latin. And others.

Hills Archimedean Lawn Mower Co.
Of Hartford, Conn.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
NEW ARCHIMEDEAN
and CHARTER OAK
Lawn Mowers.

These Mowers have become celebrated throughout the World, where lawns are cultivated, as being the most perfect and desirable Lawn Mowers ever made. They stand at the head of the list of Lawn Mowers in the U. S. and Europe. They contain all the improvements that experience in their manufacture can suggest; are beautifully finished, thoroughly made and do splendid work on every variety of lawn.

Hand Mower Sizes, from 8 to 18 inches. Pony and Horse Sizes, 24, 28 and 32 inches. Send for Circulars.

SOLD BY OUR AGENTS EVERYWHERE.
21-3m

FREE BY MAIL.
WONDERFUL CURES
HOPELESS CASES OF
CONSUMPTION

Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Debility and All Chronic Diseases. 20 years of great experience. 2,000 hopeless cases cured. Astonishing discovery of new treatment to quietly fatten, make blood and build up the system. Invalids caused to eat and digest enormously and gain 3 to 5 pounds per week. Vital and healing force is rapidly and powerfully increased. New life and vigor imparted the first few days. Severest cases of Consumption, bed fast and given up to die, cured in 2 to 3 months. Inflamation in the Lungs removed, Hectic Fever and Night Sweats, and Cough made loose, and easy, or checked in 36 hours. The treatment exhilerates, exalts, arouses all organs into healthy vigorous operation. It is also the greatest cure on earth for Liver, Kidney, Heart, Head, Blood Skin Female and Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, all diseases of children, and the Opium Habit. We are honest in our offer, and earnestly invite you to write or come before it is too late, no matter what your disease, even if abandoned by the ablest physicians. Describe your case. Trial free to all who come here. A trial package of our medicines worth $2 to $5 sent by mail to all who send us the names and addresses of all afflicted in their vicinity and 5 cents to postage, B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich.

WOULD YOU BE RESTORED TO SOUND MANHOOD? *A Cure Guaranteed.* Sufferers from the above disease (Nervous Debility) will find permanent relief from the use of EGAN'S COMPOUND ELIXIR and ORGANIC PILLS. Not a quack nostrum but the genuine prescription used in my regular practice for the past seven years. Elixir, $2 per package or 3 for $4. Pills $1 per box, or 3 for $2. Severe cases require 3 to 5 bottles of the Elixir, with two or three boxes of the pills. Goods sent to any address on receipt of price. J. V. EGAN,
Ogdensburg, N. Y.

GILMORE & CO.
LAW & COLLECTION HOUSE,
629 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Make Collections, Negotiate Loans and attend to all business confided to them. LAND SCRIP, Soldier's Additional Homestead Right and LAND WARRANTS bought and sold.

The Model Grocery.
S. P. KERSTETTER,
Proprietor.
MARKET STREET LEWISBURG, PA.

Dealer in first class Groceries of all kinds, Flour and Feed, Wood and Willow Ware.

Queensware a Speciality.

sell a *White Granite Tea Sett,* 46 *pieces, for* $300. All other Queensware in proportion.

Just received the finest lot of China Ware ever brought to this place.

If you come to Lewisburg dont fail to give me a call and get the best bargains you ever had.

Farmers' Supplies.

SEEDS.

Mammoth and Small Clover Seed.
Choice Timothy Seed.
White Clover Seed.

Alsyke, or Swedish Clover Seed.
Orchard Grass Seed.
Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

Red Top Grass Seed.
Lawn Grass Seed.
Meadow Foxtail Grass Seed.

Meadow Fescue Gross Seed.
Sweet-scented Vernal Grass Seed.
Rough-stock Meadow Grass Seed.

Hard Fescue Grass Seed:
Tall Oat Grass Seed.
Crested Dogstail Grass Seed.

Perrenial Rye Grass Seed.
Italian Rye Grass Seed.
Florin, and other grass seed,

Farmers and owners of pasture lots can grow *grass* instead of weeds, by sowing a mixture of the above seeds. It has been demonstrated by practical experiment that a variety of grass will keep up a continuous pasture and prevent the growth of weeds.

FERTILIZERS'.

We can deliver to Coburn and Spring Mills Stations, the very best fertilizers made. Bakers High Grute Ammoniated Bone Phosphate in Car load lots, only $35.00 per ton, in cars at Station.

South Carolina Bone Phosphate only $29.00 per ton, in car load lots, at Station.

Farmers Supply Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

READERS!

When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

1881. MIDSUMMER. 1881

H. R. WHITCOMB,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Takes this method to announce to the people of Penns. Brush and Sugar Valleys that after a highly successful season he still has,

25,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING,

to select from, and in order to reduce this large stock quickly he has reduced his prices from 10 to 50 per cent.

We have revolutionized the Clothing business in Lock Haven. can get as good a suit from us as any tailor can make, and at less than half the price; and for style and fit they are often superior. Boys like stylish suits as well as men, and we have them in all grades.

Boys Clothing is a Specialty With Us.

No use looking for better goods for boys than we have—you can't find them. No living man shall be allowed to give their customers better value for their money than can always be found at my store. And where is the mother that likes to make children's clothes? Can't make them fit. "Never look well", is the complaint of every one. We've got all grades and they are just cute and nobby as they can be. A change of weather means a change of clothes; a change of clothes requires a change of patterns and styles of materials. The house that has the choicest and newest changes in styles and patterns is likely to secure the greatest number of new customers and best please and retain its old patrons. In these days it is not everything that looks like clothing that will sell, but in the keen competition between different houses it will be the survival of the fittest.

OUR CLOTHING IS

Unequalled in Quality,
Unexcelled in Style,
Unexceptional in Fit

And the people have, by a large majority, decided to patronize

WHITCOMB.

We have a much larger stock of new style Hats than all the other stores in Lock Haven together, and our prices are always the lowest. Full stock of Trunks, Bags, &c. Gents' Furnishings, a large line of

BOOTS & SHOES

sold at from 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else in this section, call and see us. Speial prices to parties from a distance.

WHITCOMB.

BIG FLAG SIGN,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU
—TO VISIT—

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

NOS. 110, 113 & 114 FRONT STREET,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.,

in the State, at PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich and Furniture

All the latest Designs

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500. If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain, Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY GOODS

AT

Anna M. Weaver's

Just returned from New York and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Felt, Plush and Beaver Hats and Bonnets.

Also just received and always on hand, the latest Styles of

Laces, Cords and Tassels, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

PRICES THE LOWEST

ANNA M. WEAVER,

Penn Street, opposite Hartman's Foundry, MILLHEIM, PENN'A.

Prince Napoleon.

Americans are sufficiently far away from the scene of European politics to view them more dispassionately than Englishmen. Hence the former have rendered more justice than the latter to one of the most striking personalities of the Old World. Napoleon Joseph Charles Paul, the head of the imperial branch of the House of Bonaparte, has often, but incorrectly, been styled Prince Jerome Napoleon. For this trifling error he has himself to thank. During his cousin's reign it was obviously impossible for him to sign by his first Christian name alone. It might have led to confusion, and would have been discourteous to the sovereign. He accordingly adopted the signature of "Napoleon (Jerome)," the latter having been his father's name, though not his own. When the republic seemed to be definitely established, at least for a while, he assumed the more splendid signature of "Napoleon Bonaparte." Since the death of the Prince Imperial he has dropped the "Bonaparte," and otherwise given the plainest indications that, if France ever returns to the Cæsarist form of government, he means to be Cæsar. They little know the Prince who dream that he will abdicate, in favor of one of his sons, or any other human being. He has an ambition which is bounded only by prudential considerations, and a desire to have the substance rather than the shadow of power. The fates alone can tell whether we shall ever see that face, so like the face of the conqueror of Austerlitz, on French coins and postage stamps. Enough to say that the chances of Napoleon V. are not worse than those of Napoleon III., when, forty years ago, the future Emperor lay in the fortress of Ham, a prisoner under a life sentence, and, what seemed worse, covered with merited ridicule. The French character has not materially changed since 8,000,000 of Frenchmen ratified the *coup d'etat*. What the nation hates and despises to-day it may love to-morrow. And yet there was in the temperament of Louis Napoleon an element of success which is wanting to the present chief of his line. The mystic and fatalist Louis had a genuine belief in his mission as the heir of the great Emperor. Prince Napoleon has no such belief, and the lack of faith is but poorly supplied by the confidence he entertains in his own abilities, though these are of no mean order. Another circumstance, damaging to the Prince's prospects, is too notorious to be overlooked. Very unjustly, as there is every reason to believe, he has incurred the reproach most fatal to a soldier and a man who aspires to rule over his brother men. Why persons not blinded by party passion should have stigmatized the Prince as a coward it is difficult to see. He returned from the Crimea before the war was over, but so did the Duke of Cambridge without losing his reputation for courage. Both Highnesses were, in fact, recalled for the same reason, that they showed a disposition to set their wills above that of their commanders. Prince Napoleon, again, refused to fight the Duke of Aumale. With only a child's life between him and the French throne he was bound, as a good citizen, to refuse the challenge, which, in truth, was never meant to be accepted. Who can conceive of a duel between the Crown Prince of Germany and the Duke of Cumberland? For all that, it is to be regretted, in Prince Napoleon's interests, that he did not cross swords with the Duke of Aumale. The fatal mark is now indelibly branded, as though with a hot iron.

Rifle Practice.

In order that the rising generation of men in France may be instructed in rifle practice before even they enter the army, a sum of 1,000,000f is to be applied by the minister of war to the purchase of guns for the use of boys in elementary schools. These arms will be similar to the regulation army rifles, but, of course, lighter. Each school is to receive three, of which one will be specially adapted to being taken to pieces for the practical teaching of the principle and construction of firearms.

How He Won Her.

Scottsville, a pretty village about fifteen miles from the Tennesee line, is the home of some of the most aristocratic people in Kentucky. It is a place noted for pretty girls and gallant young men, and among all these the sweetest belle was Miss Ollie Brown, and the handsomest beau Mr. Joseph Carpenter. They loved each other unto desperation. In this case, as in many others, the only obstacle was parental objection. Miss Brown's mother positively declared that Ollie was not old enough to get married, and her sweetheart's entreaties were in vain. The young people made one or two ineffectual attempts at elopement but they were never once balked in their determination to carry out the scheme in the sweet by-and-by. At last Thursday Mr. Carpenter drove in a buggy to the residence of his sweetheart, and once more besought her mother to consent to an early wedding. Mrs. Brown was inexorable, Miss Brown was tearful and Mr. Carpenter was excited. At last, when every prayer had been denied, the young man boldly put the question to his sweetheart: "Will you go with me, or mind your mother and remain at home?" The girl looked up through her tears, first at her mother and then at her lover.

"I'll go with you," she said at length.

"Then come," and with these words young Carpenter caught his lady love in his arms, and, hurrying out of the house, leaped into the buggy that was standing in front of the door. The horse received a smart blow with the whip and jumped away in a dead run. As soon as Mrs. Brown realized the situation she screamed for assistance at the top of her voice. In a few minutes the little town was wild with excitement, but the volume of sympathy seemed to be with the young people who had just whirled through the streets at a terrific rate of speed, taking the road that led to Gallatin, Tenn. The mother whose daughter had been stolen wildly besought somebody to go in pursuit of the fugitives, and if possible to stop the wedding. At length Mr. Manion, a young lawyer and judge of the police court, consented. In a few minutes he was mounted upon a horse of speed and bottom, rattling out of the town in the direction taken by the buggy at a pace that would have captured the "gentleman's cup" at any fair in the State. From the very start it was a race of whip and spur. The fugitives were evidently making for Squire Fike's office which is just across the Tennessee line, and Judge Manion was hot upon their trail. It was a chase long to be remembered by the people who witnessed it. In front a horse flecked with foam, going at top speed and drawing a light buggy, in which a gallant youth sat, with resolution upon his face, and a beautiful girl nestled trustingly by his side. Perhaps a mile in the rear, a solitary horseman, applying whip and spur, thundering along over the level turnpike. The buggy had the best of the race, and pulled up in front of Squire Fike's office fifteen minutes in the lead of the man on horseback. The clever squire was on the point of pronouncing the words so feverishly awaited by the young people, when Judge Manion, riding like a professional jockey bore down upon the party and signaled the officer to stop. "I object to this wedding," he said, flinging himself off his panting horse.

"Upon what grounds?" asked the astonished squire.

"It is the wish of the lady's mother that she shall not marry. I have come at her bidding."

The young people pleaded, but all to no purpose. At length Mr. Carptener said in very simple language: "We will go further. Get into the buggy, my dear. Judge Manion, you may prepare for another race. We are off for Gallatin." The young man meant exactly what he said, and in a few minutes the race was renewed. The distance to Gallatin was eighteen miles, but the buggy horse was staunch and as true as the love of the young couple he was drawing. He leaped nimbly away from the string, and once more got the best of the start. Judge Manion, nothing daunted, again took to the saddle and put spurs to his faithful courser. For four miles the race was neck and neck, neither entitled to the grand prize flagging; but at the finish of that distance the horse under saddle cast a shoe and stumbled to the ground, completely exhausted. The buggy then glided, unaccompanied, to Gallatin. A preacher was secured, and the wedding was performed at the principal hotel in the presence of a dozen specially invited guests.

A Perpetual Ice-Gorge.

Within an hour's ride of Newton, New Jersey, during the last Summer might have been seen one of the strangest sights in this country—a perpetual ice-gorge. This gorge exists at the foot of the Blue Mountains, back of Swartswood Lake and Middleville, and is but a few miles west of Newton. The gorge is several hundred yards in extent, from ten to thirty feet deep, with numerous caves and clefts in the rock where the ice lies. The main gorge is located but a short distance from the mountain, and the shade at that spot is very dense, the sun apparently never penetrating it. The entire bottom of the gorge is covered with thick, clear ice, and the crevices and caves are filled with it. That it is a natural ice-house there can be no doubt, hundreds of tons might be taken out without appreciably decreasing the quantity. Much of this great mass has doubtless lain there for years, the ice gradually melting on top and being added to each year. The thermometer, which during the recent drought and "hot spell" registered 103 degrees in Newton, marked just 38 degrees at the same time at the bottom of the gorge—too cold for a person to remain there any length of time. A few feet from one end of the gorge a spring of the most delicious sparkling water bubbles up through the ice. It tastes slightly of iron and is very salt factory to the thirst. This water stands at thirty-four degrees—about as cold as one could comfortably drink it.

Samuel Thompson, who owns the farm on which this natural curiosity has been found, said when asked about the gorge by a reporter; "Why, yes, I 'spose it is rather remarkable, though we never set no store by it, 'cept when we wanted ice. The neighbors all goes there when they wants ice and 'taint necessary for 'em to build any ice houses 'round here. Early in the spring th' gorge is filled clean to the top with clear ice, but long in the summer it gets melted down, but then they's alters tons and tons o' ice thar an' they hez been ever since I kin remember. Ye see th' water runs down offen th' mountain inter that holler during th' fall and as they ain't much outlet it jest stays thar an' freezes. I 'spose some o' th' ice in that thar cave has been thar forever. The water in the spring, though, is mighty good tastin', and my wife sets great store by it, 'cause she says 't powerful good fer rheumatiz. We hev knowed 'bout the gorge fer years, but ez I reckoned they was plenty jest like it 'round the country I never said much 'bout th' ol thing. Yes, they hez been a good many people 'round here t' see th' spring this summer, but mostly city chaps that was boardin' over t' Nowton an' come out jest t' see th' sight." Mr. Thompson has been offered large sums of money by enterprising capitalists for the gorge, but declined to sell, as he is wealthy and thinks the property is worth just as much to him as it would be to some one else.

How A Conjurer Amused Himself.

Verbeck, the well known prestidigitateur, once took it into his head to patronize a hair-dresser in a rather unfashionable quarter of Paris. The establishment wore a not very prosperous aspect, the staff seeming far more numerous than the customers. At the conclusion of his first visit, Verbebk, after paying his twenty-five centimes for being shaved, with some ostentation dropped a two franc piece into the receptacle for the pourboires. A loud and general "Thank you, monsieur," naturally greeted this princely proceeding, the garcons vying with one another as to who should show the generous chert most attention. On the succeeding day Verbeck made his appearance in the shop about the same hour, and was received with marked respect. One assistant got a new cake of soap ready, another produced a napkin of ivory whiteness, while a third carefully stropped the best razor in the place. The proprietor himself offered his new customer a paper, and even the lady of the house stepped down from her comptoir to ask whether "monsieur" would like a foot warmer. Verbeck, however, calmly paid the twenty centimes and dropped a couple of francs into the money box as before. On the third day there was even greater deference on the part of master, mistress, and men. Two pots of flowers had been brought down from the lady's own room to deck the toilet table in front of which the open handed customer was in the habit of seating himself. On the fourth day the hairdresser's youthful daughter paid him a pretty little compliment, at the end of the operation the two francs sliding into the box as usual. On Saturday, the day on which the money box had to be opened, the excitement became excessive. The proprietor, in an unguarded moment, decided upon closing the shop an hour before the usual time, and all made up their minds that the wealthy customer's silver should forthwith be spent in a neighboring wine shop. So far, good. On opening the box, however, to the disgust of the expectant circle, not a single piece of silver was to be found. As a natural result, everybody began to suspect everybody else, the mistrust of the garcons gradually centering on the unfortunate proprietor. The mistrust deepened into hints, and the hints into open charges of malversation of the moneys placed in the supposed culprit's keeping; and the position of the latter had become far from enviable when luckily Verbeck thought it time to reveal his identity. Having explained that he had always substituted a sou for a two franc piece by slight of hand when seeming to drop the silver into the box, and having compensated the garcons by the present of a louis, mutual apologies were exchanged between employer and employed, and the postponed visit was made to the wine shop.

AGREEABLE all around: "I propose introducing some new features into the service," said Rev. Mr. Textual. "All right," remarked Fogg. "New features in that pulpit are just what I have been longing for the last year or two."

AGRICULTURAL.

ECONOMY OF USING OXEN.—The farmers of the Western States are at greater expense for teams to do their work than persons engaged in the same kind of business elsewhere. They almost invariably employ small or medium-sized horses for all kinds of field operations, as well as for teaming. They are able to do their work with horses because their land is productive and yields very large crops. Small farmers in the New England and Southern States cannot generally afford to use horses for plowing and most other kinds of field work on account of the expense attending them. The employment of machinery on farms has favored the use of horses. They move quicker and can be managed better than oxen and mules. In many parts of the prairie region of the West young farmers are entirely unacquainted with the use of any other animals for doing any other kind of work. Still, many farmers, especially those having small means would find it profitable to employ oxen for doing much of their work. Oxen can be put to work a year earlier than horses can, and can be raised much cheaper. It costs less to keep them and they are worth more after they have outlived their working years. They require less protection, and will stand exposure much better. They require no harness, and, unless they travel on ice, need no shoes. They receive less injury from insects, and will work better when the weather is stormy or severely cold or hot. They are less liable to injury and less subject to disease. For drawing heavy loads over poor roads or plowed fields they are vastly superior to horses. They are better for hauling manure, as they work well when attached to carts having but two wheels. Oxen make an excellent team for breaking prairie, for repairing roads, for hauling stone, and for clearing land of stumps. Several pairs of oxen can be worked together to better advantage than horses. Oxen, if not kept till they are old, can be converted into marketable beef and sold at a price that will pay for raising and keeping them. Their labor will be gain. Horses, however, begin to depreciate in value soon after they attain their growth and eventually become of no value.

SANITARY CONDITION OF FARM-HOUSES.—Farmers who are about to build houses, by observing certain precautionary measures will greatly mitigate all sickness arising from malaria, such as ague or intermittent fever and neuralgia. The farm-house should be situated not only on high ground that has a dry surface, but the subsoil ought also to be dry. In a word, it should have a perfect drainage, natural or artificial. The drainage of the ground about the house is of great importance, and this should be directed away from the well that supplies the water for domestic use. A whole chapter might be written on the evils resulting from drinking water from wells that are supplied with surface water and the filtering of slop-drains, etc. In districts in near proximity to rivers, marshes or other sources of malaria, account should be taken of the direction of prevailing winds, so that the house will not be erected on the side of these malaria-producing districts to receive the malaria brought by the winds. For instance, if the prevailing winds are westerly, avoid building on the east side of a marsh or pond. While a house ought not to be densely shaded by trees, it is well, in damp localities, to plant rapidly-growing trees, because they take up much of the moisture. In malarial sections the sleeping-rooms should be at the top of the house, not on the ground floor. An observance of these and similar rules will do much toward promoting the health of a family. One word more—avoid outdoor exposure early in the morning and late at night in malarious regions; boil all the water that is used for drinking pusposes, and prevent any vegetable matter from decaying in or around the dwelling.

IN the cultivation of corn, potatoes, and similar crops, stirring the soil among the plants can scarcely be repeated too frequently during the early part of the season; in fact, these operations may be continued until the crop is well on to maturity. Every time the plough or cultivator is run through the rows small weeds are destroyed, lumps broken up, and air and its accompanying moisture admitted. The ground may be too wet for ploughing or stirring with cultivators and hoe, but it is never too dry, because the more frequently these implements are used the more moisture will the soil absorb from the air. If any of our readers doubt this, let them try a small plat of ground during dry weather, stirring the soil every day, and leave an adjoining plat undisturbed. The first will remain moist and sponge-like long after the other is as dry as dust. The same effect is produced in the frequently cultivated corn field, and a good crop can often be made in a dry season by the constant use of the plough and cultivator, when if they are not used the plants would certainly perish.

WHEN valuable animals get sick call in a veterinary surgeon without resorting to remedies that you don't know anything about; and especially don't listen to old women's cures.

FLAX is a crop which would follow a clean cultivated crop of sugar beets or mangels. It can only be grown to advantage on well fertilized lands

Nature reports a remarkable discovery by Mr. Alexander Adams, of the British Postoffice Telegraph Department: "It is the existence of electric tides in telegraphic circuits. By long continued and careful observations he has determined distinct variations of strength in those earth currents, which are invariably present on all telegraphic wires, following the different diurnal positions of the moon with respect to the earth." A fuller and more satisfactory exposition of the matter was to be given by the author.

A Chinese physicist asserts that the law which is commonly accepted, and which states that the octave of any note may be produced by doubling the length of the musical cord or tube, is strictly true only for cords. He says that experiments with tubes of different lengths and diameters have led him to the conclusion that the ratio of length is as 4 to 9 instead of 1 to 2. The interest of the Chinese in foreign science is shown by the publication of numerous English and American scientific treatises in the Chinese language.

Every one knows that the very feeblest currents produce audible sounds in the telephone, which is more sensitive than any galvanometer to feeble currents. M. Pellat lately declared that the heat necessary to warm a kilogramme of water one degree would, if converted prorerly into energy of electric currents, suffice to produce in a telephone an audible sound for 16'000 years continously.

Refined benzine will dissolve the disagreeable odorous oily substance which is secreted from some people's skin. After which plenty of soap and water will remove it. This persevered in will make the skin inodorous,

"THE REINS OF GOVERNMENT:"—Conductor. "Any gen'leman ride outside to oblige a lady?" Stout wife of small Methodist parson (promptly). "I certainly won't allow this gentleman to go outside! There's an East wind and he's very subject to"—[Conductor bangs door and the other passengers (ladies) look quite gratified!]

[Muscatine Journal.]

Two Days' Work.

Two days' moderate application of the means in question, enabled Mr. Otto Eichhorn, 1413 N. Ninth street, St. Louis, Mo., to thus write us: I had been a sufferer for the past six weeks with severe pains in the shoulder and spine so that I was unable to do any work. Advised by a friend I used St. Jacob's Oil. With the second application relief was had and a cure effected in two days.

A BOSTON man took occasion to remark to his wife: "My dear, the infinite is always silent. 'Tis the finite that speaks.' She was a dull woman didn't take hints, but she never forgot the remark, and long afterwards, when some friends expressed a wish to visit the deaf and dumb asylum, she turned to her husband and asked: "What day, my love, is the asylum of the infinite open for the reception of finite visitors?"

[Peoria National Democrat.]

The most eminent physicians of the day highly recommend St. Jacob's Oil as a cure for rheumatism. It can be purchased at any drug store, and the price is insignificant, when you take into consideration the wonderful cures it will produce.

IT is impossible to satisfy some people. No matter how much they have, they want more. They are like the little boy who had gorged himself at dinner, but still begged for a piece of custard pudding. "But my dear," said his mother, "you are so full now that you can hardly speak." The youthful prodigy replied: "Mother, the apple-dumpling side of my stomach is full, but the custard side is empty."

"I go through my work," as the needle said to the idle boy. "But not until you are hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the needle.

Vegetine

Will Cure Cancer.

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ:—

Dear Sir,—About two years ago a *Cancer* made its appearance on my face, left side of my nose. When I first noticed it, 'twas about the size of a pin-head (very small). It increased in size, and spread on my face until it became as large as a common cent. I tried all kinds of remedies, and advice from a physician. It was spreading, and eating into my flesh very fast. I was very much alarmed. I went to see a physician who cured *Cancers:* he did not give me much encouragement. It pained me very much; I suffered night and day. It would bleed at times very profusely. Every thing was done that could be to try to cure the cancer. My brother had a *Cancer* on his lip; he submitted to an operation, being well discouraged. I was one day in Mr. Woodberry's apothecary store, of this town. He gave me your pamphlet, containing many cures by the use of Vegetine. I found on page 19 where Vegetine had cured a Cancer on a lady's nose. I then bought a bottle of your Vegetine, and it proved a great blessing to me; I could see good effects from it right away. After taking three bottles, it stopped the spreading of the cancer about the edges; it checked the eating into my flesh. I could see it was gradually healing. I kept on taking Vegetine, the cancer slowly disappearing, until I had taken sixteen bottles and it completely cured it. It has left a large scar on one side of my nose; and I feel it my duty to recommend Vegetine to all like sufferers, as it is certainly a great "Blood Purifier." I am now sixty-three years of age, and Vegetine has greatly improved my general health.

Yours, most respectfully,
WM. P. CLEAVES,
34 Federal St., Beverly, Mass.

We, whose names are annexed, can testify to the above, as Mr. Cleaves is an old resident of this town.

C. WOODBERRY, Apoth'y, RICHARD PEDRICK
HERBERT S. SMITH, ANDREW L. EATON,
A. GLIDDEN, GEO. S. MILLETT.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

WILL SURELY CURE

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS,

PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!

Use **KIDNEY-WORT** *and rejoice in health.*

It is put up in **Dry Vegetable Form**, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in **Liquid Form, very Concentrated**, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

☞ It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, **$1.00**

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishness, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without *intoxicating*, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you *dyspepsia, kidney* or *urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves?* You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop B.**

suffering from any infection; if you are may, young, suffering from ing on a bed of sick- **Bitters.**

Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters**

D. I. C.

is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO.,
Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

ROMANTIC—The Deadwood maiden is sometimes vivacious, never sentimental and always frank. The shades of night were falling fast as she wriggled a little closer to him and playfully toying with the lobe of his left ear, said: "I've a favor to ask of you, Ferdinand." "Anything that I can do for you, Clara, darling, you know I'd be only too happy to undertake." She changed to the lobe of the right ear, took another wriggle and went on: "Well, then, I want you to leave off whiskey straight for a while and try rock and rye." His looks expressed his astonishment as he uttered the single monosyllable: "Why?" "Because," she answered, continuing her caresses, "Charley Benton drinks nothing but rock and rye, and his moustache tastes so much sweeter than yours does." Three months later Ferdinand entered the holy state of wedlock, but Clara, still pines upon the stem.

Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you be d this?

POWER OF WOMANS LOVE:—"Have you been to the seaside, Clara, darling?" The speaker was a pretty dimpled brunette, whose eyes were of the peculiar kind that can gleam with merriment, sparkle with anger or look with melting tenderness on these whom their possessor loves. The person she addressed was a stately blonde who wore her own back hair. "No," responded Clara, a mournful cadence in her tone." "I have not been away this summer, but I have saved enough money by doing my own washing to buy the boss sealskin sacque on this block and don't you forget it." Such is the power of woman's love.

The Key to Health.

Have you found the key to perfect health and strength? It is Kidney-Wort, the only remedy that overcomes at once the inaction of the kidneys and bowels. It purifies the blood by cleansing the system of foul humors and by giving strength to the liver, kidneys and bowels. See displayed advertisement.

HEROISM:—the Spartan pluck of the American boy is beyond all praise. Last Fourth of July little Willie Waddell deposited a package of fire-crackers in his father's new silk hat and touched them off. Later in the day he was hanging face downward over the old gentlemen's knee, while a paternal voice was asking him if he had any preliminary remarks to make. The haughty child deigned no reply. Then tickler descended once, twice, thrice, four times. At the tenth stroke Willie curled up like an angle worm, gritted his teeth and fiercely exclaimed: "Oh, Lordy! Lordy! I don't believe George Washington never had no such dad as you are!"

Let it be understood once for all Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will positively restore hair to bald heads and there is no other preparation under the face of the sun that can accomplish this work.

HIS FIRST LAWSUIT:—"I had an awful dream last night," said a man, shuddering at the mere thought of it. "I dreamt I was chased by a shark. For a long time it was nip and tuck with us, but just as I was reaching shore he grabbed me." "Must have a late supper of welch rarebit," consolingly suggested his friend. "No," returned the dreamer; "I began the first lawsuit I ever had in my life yesterday."

Let the poor sufferer from female complaints take courage and rejoice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore you.

A DESIRABLE SPOT.—Young lady. "This seems to be a very healthy part of the country." First Inhabitant. "Healthy! There ain't a single livin' person dead sinst I bin 'ere!" Second I. "No, an' the village is neat an' handsome, considerin' it's so plain, miss." First I. "An' there ain't a smaller village in England as kin beat it fur size." Second I. "Ah! what more kin ony one want, 'cept the price o' summit to drink?"

If I had any skin or blood disease, like tetter, itch, scald head, pimples, sore eyes, scrofula, etc., I would take "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." sure.

IT happened on a railroad train in Nova Scotia which was going—well it wasn't exactly a lightning express. The engineer whistled "down brakes." "What's the trouble conductor?" "Cow on the track," coolly responded the conductor. The man was satisfied. Shortly afterward "down brakes" was whistled again. "What's the trouble now?" cried the same passenger. "Cow on the track," was the reply. "Great heaven's" said the man, "haven't we caught up with that cow yet?"

A friend of ours was cured of fever and ague by "Sellers' Liver Pills." Now he recommends them to all he knows.

AT a Newport dance the other night, he was introduced to a very modest and bewitching girl and so, of course, was doing his best to merit his good luck. Feeling a sudden indisposition, he excused himself for a minute, and on returning was in the act of removing a few kernels of coffee from his vest pocket, when the damsel astonished him by saying: "Don't chew that I'd rather smell the new rum."

A YOUNGSTER while warming his hands at the fire was remonstrated with by his father, who said: "Go away from the fire—the weather is not cold." "I ain't heating the weather; I'm warming my hands," the little fellow demurely replied.

GRACIE'S first experience in eating a peach: "I've eaten it cloth and all mamma: now what shall I do with the bone?"

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,

Rats cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

Kidney Complaints

of all descriptions are relieved at once, and speedily cured by Kidney-Wort. It seems intended by nature for the cure of all diseases of the kidneys caused by weakness and debility. Its great tonic powers are especially directed to the removal of this class of diseases. We know of persons that have suffered for thirty years that have been permanently cured by taking Kidney-wort a short time. Try it, either liquid or dry.—*Sun.*

One Experience from Many.

"I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me they said, 'Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy.'"—The Mother.

"I BEG your pardon, sir," said Fogg, addressing at the dinner table a stranger whose knife was ever and anon sheathed in his mouth: "but are you an artist?" "An artist!" replied the stranger, staying his knife midway in its journey mouthward; "why do you ask that? No, I'm not an artist." "Well, you should be," continued Fogg, "you are so expert with the palate-knife."

IF a bee attempts to sting you, hit him with a shingle—make a bee flat out of him.

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These familiar words recall to the farmer and others interested, the unfortunate necessity of sometimes getting rid of Stock that is not otherwise salable on account of blemishes or imperfections. To improve upon this method, by showing how to restore your Stock to first-class condition, is the plan herewith presented. The signal benefit of the Great German Remedy to mankind very reasonably induced its application to the sufferings and ailments of the dumb creation, beginning with the Horse. People who tried it were more than surprised by its results, as attested in the speedy and permanent cure of their Stock, and they gladly announced their experience by word of mouth and by the public press, until to-day FARMERS and DEALERS, STOCKMEN AND BREEDERS, the COUNTRY OVER, are using ST. JACOBS OIL with delight, satisfaction and profit. The mistake of thinking that anything is good enough for a Horse is made by others who lose their Stock by a miserable effort at economy. There are others who humanely regard the welfare of their faithful dumb creatures, and provide for their comfort with good food and shelter, and for their health by a constant supply of ST. JACOBS OIL,—the safest and speediest relief for Diseases of Horses and Stock ever discovered. Whenever there appears any evidence whatsoever of disease or injury among Animals, they should have the best possible treatment, as it never pays to defer attention to Stock. Inasmuch, then, as it is the part of common prudence to use the surest curative means in the beginning, every Stable, Farm and Stock-yard should be abundantly supplied with ST. JACOBS OIL, which is used and recommended by the best Horsemen in the country as an article which will relieve more promptly and certainly the ailments of and Injuries to Stock than any other remedy known. For **Spavin, Ringbone, Wind-Gall, Fleshy Wounds and Galls of all kinds, Poll-Evil, Splint, Swellings, Tumors, Fistula, Lameness, Stiffness, Cramps of the Muscle, Acute and Chronic Founder, Mange, Corns, Whitlows, Broken Knees, Cuts, Colic, Sore Throat, Distemper,** and many other Diseases, especially **Foot-Rot in Sheep,** ST. JACOBS OIL affords instant relief and a sure cure, and costs but FIFTY CENTS. Pamphlets containing full directions for home treatment of diseases of domestic animals, sent upon application, by

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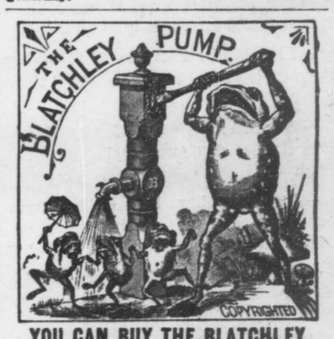

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